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THE WALKING DEAD



MICHONNE SPECIAL

KIRKMAN • ADLARD • RATHBURN

IMAGE COMICS PRESENTS

THE WALKING DEAD

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Previously:

Rick and the other survivors have found shelter in a prison, but are far from safe. At odds with the remaining prisoners, they can leave with their lives, or stay and die. But beyond the legion of zombies outside the gates, a mysterious woman appears, to change this group forever...

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DEAD PEOPLE, COME TO LIFE--
ALL AROUND ME, I NEVER
SHOULD HAVE TRIED TO MAKE IT
HOME THAT DAY. I SHOULD HAVE
STAYED AT THE OFFICE. IT WAS
IN THAT MOMENT I REALIZED...

...ALMOST EVERYONE
I KNEW WAS
PROBABLY DEAD.



MY CO-WORKERS.

MY FRIENDS.

MY NEIGHBORS.

MY FAMILY.

BUT NOT ME.



OR MY BOYFRIEND.



BACK THEN WE
DIDN'T EVEN KNOW
THAT A BITE WAS A
DEATH SENTENCE.

AAGGH!



LATER THAT NIGHT WE GOT RID OF THE DEAD ONE THAT ATTACKED US, DRAGGED IT TO THE BACKYARD. I STARTED SEARCHING THE NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE FOR SUPPLIES, BANDAGES AND SUCH.

I WANTED TO FIND A GUN.... NO SUCH LUCK.



THE SEARCH WASN'T A TOTAL LOSS.

THE NEIGHBOR'S BOY COLLECTED SWORDS. HATED THAT BEFORE. WOULD SWEAR HE KILLED OUR DOG WITH ONE.

THAT NIGHT I WASN'T SO UPSET ABOUT IT.



I ENDED UP SPENDING THE NIGHT IN A HOUSE ALMOST A BLOCK AWAY. TOO MANY CORPSES OUTSIDE, GOT PINNED DOWN.



ON THE WALK BACK THE NEXT MORNING, I REALIZED I'D NEVER TAKEN OFF MY WORK CLOTHES. I GUESS WHEN YOU DON'T SLEEP YOU DON'T THINK TO DO THAT...



MIKE DIED WHILE I WAS AWAY...

...AND SOMEHOW
BIT TERRY IN THE
PROCESS.

LUCKILY, THE
KID'S SWORD
WAS SHARP.



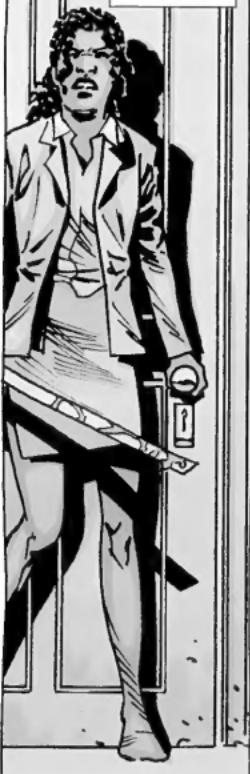
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT
TO DO. I LOCKED
THEM AWAY.

I COULDN'T
KILL THEM.

THE ENCOUNTER
DREW A LOT OF
ATTENTION. THANKS
TO MY SCREAMS,
THE STREET
BECAME
OVERRUN.

THERE WAS
NOTHING TO DO
BUT WATCH THEM...
AND STARVE.

BUT THEN I
NOTICED IT...
THEY DON'T
ATTACK EACH
OTHER.



I CAME UP WITH A PLAN THAT ACTUALLY WORKED. ESCORTS THAT KEPT THE DEAD FROM NOTICING ME.

I WAS SO PROUD OF MYSELF I ALMOST STOPPED BEING SAD FOR A SECOND WHILE I HACKED OFF YOUR ARMS AND LOWER JAWS.



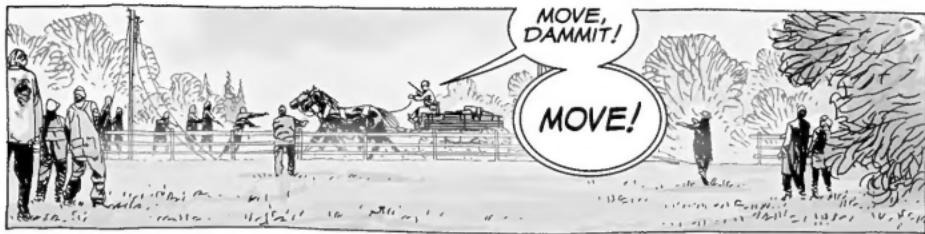
NOW THAT YOU COULDN'T ATTACK ME, I CHAINED YOU UP, ABANDONED OUR HOME AND SET OFF IN SEARCH OF FOOD AND SUPPLIES.

I KNOW YOU'VE HEARD ALL THAT BEFORE... HELL, YOU WERE THERE. THING IS, I HAVE TO REMEMBER... WHO YOU WERE, WHAT HAPPENED. SOMETIMES I THINK I'M STARTING TO FORGET. AND...

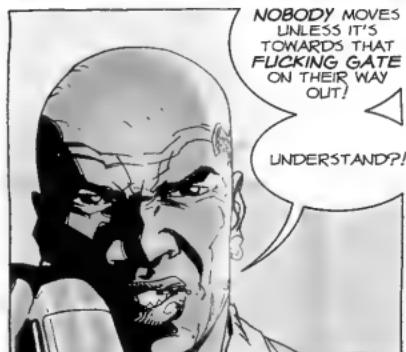
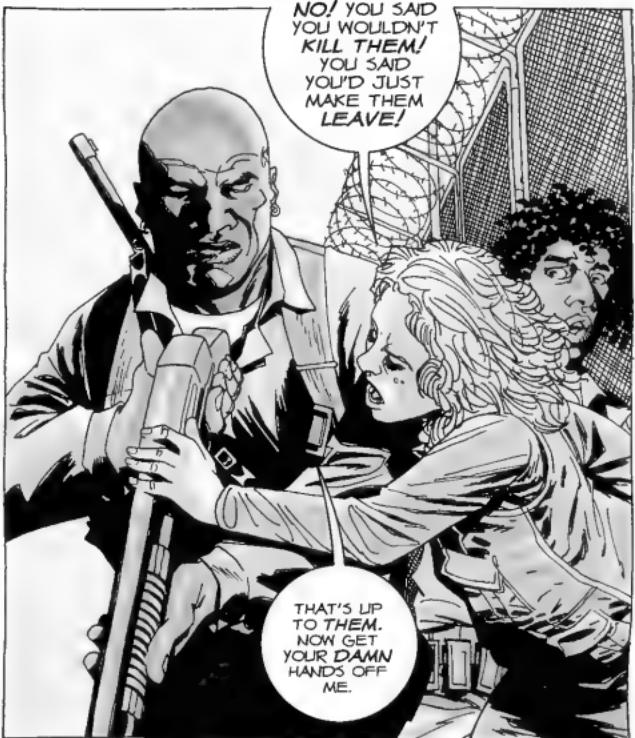
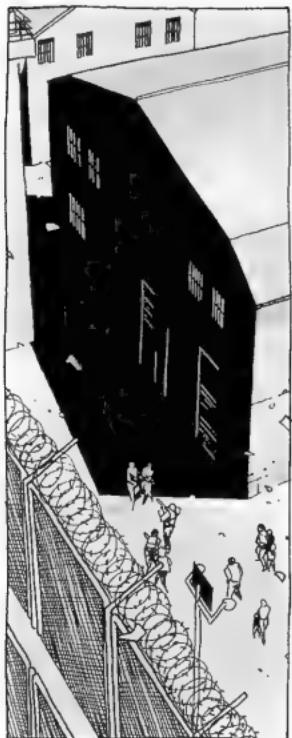
...I JUST DON'T HAVE ANYONE ELSE TO TALK TO.





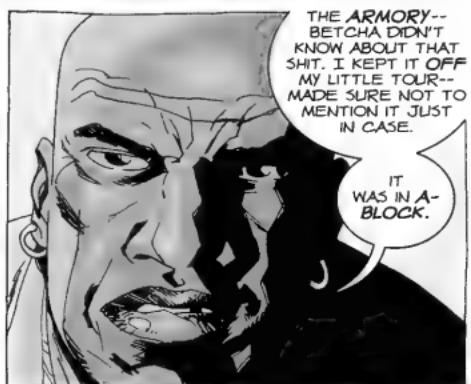


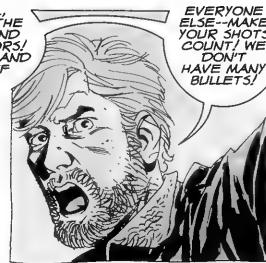






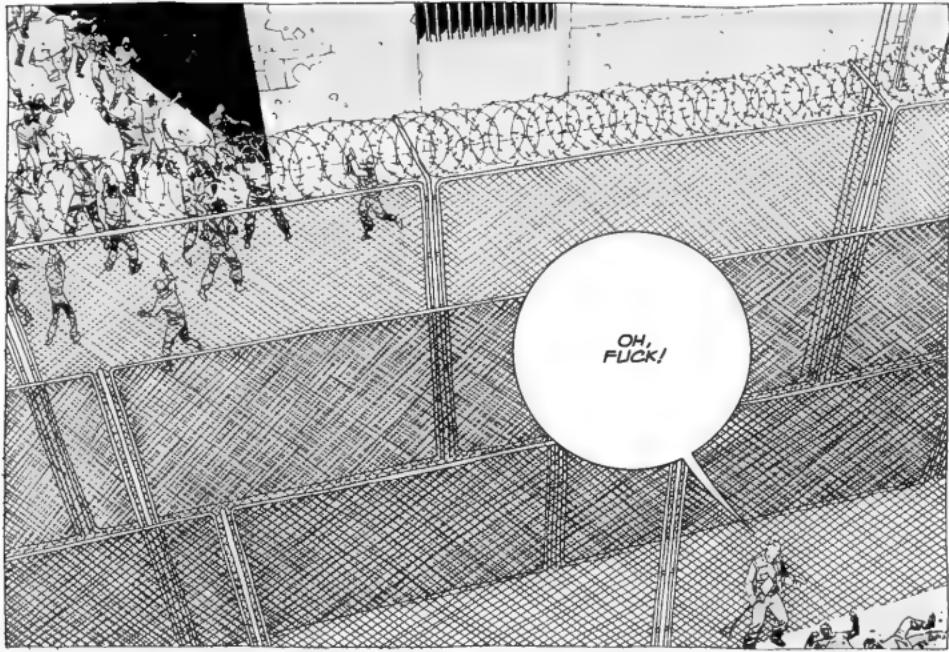
WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE GUNS?





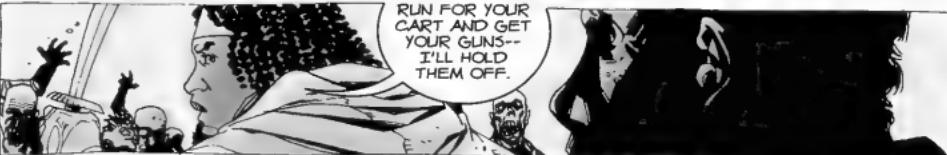
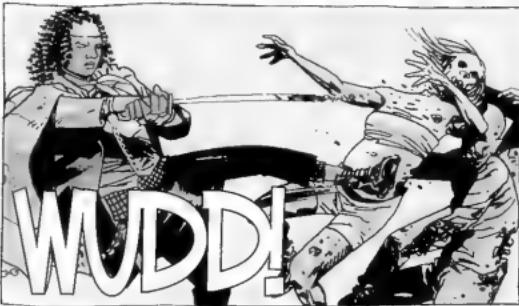




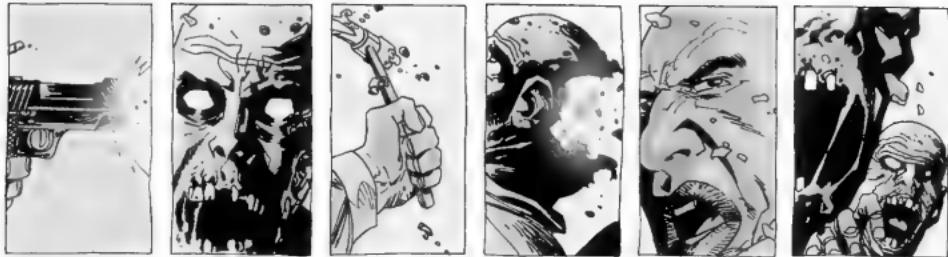




SHLOKKI!





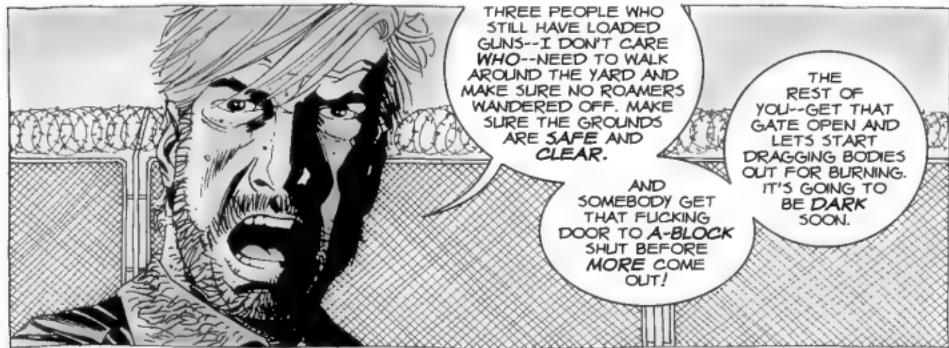


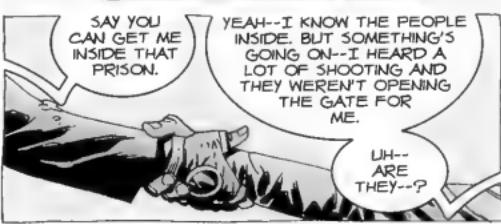
SPREAD OUT!
WHATEVER
YOU DO--DON'T
LET THEM
SURROUND
US!











WHAT THE HELL
HAPPENED OUT
HERE?!

I
THOUGHT
I CAUGHT
SOMETHING OUT
OF THE CORNER
OF MY EYE GOING
ON OUT HERE
WHILE WE WERE
FIGHTING BUT I
DIDN'T THINK
TWICE
ABOUT IT.

LOOK--
IT'S OTIS.

JUST
FINE--NOW.
WHAT THE HELL
HAPPENED
OUT
HERE?

YOU
GUYS ALL
RIGHT?

WALKED
UP TO GET
YOU TO OPEN
THE GATE AND I
SAW YOU GUYS WERE
BUSY--I GOT SWARMED
ON MY WAY BACK TO MY
CART AND THE GAL
WALKING UP BEHIND
ME BACK THERE
SAVED ME.

SHE
SAID SHE
WANTS TO
STAY HERE.
WE GOT THE
ROOM, RIGHT?

MORE ROOM
THAN WE HAD
WHEN YOU
LEFT...

WHAT? WHO?
WHO'S DIED?
PATRICIA
OKAY?!

SHE'S
FINE. WE'LL
FILL YOU IN ON
THE REST,
LATER.

HEY, LADY!
YOU SAVE HIS
LIFE?

THAT EARN
US A SAFE
PLACE TO
SLEEP?

IF YOU'RE WILLING TO
GIVE UP ALL YOUR WEAPONS
AND BE LOCKED IN YOUR
CELL AT NIGHT--YOU'RE
WELCOME TO
STAY.

BUT
JUST YOU--THEY
AREN'T COMING
INSIDE.

OH--
THEM.







YEAH.

